MONTROSE DEMOCRA PUBLISHERS OF THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR IN ADVANCE. AND GENERAL JOB PRINTERS. Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pa. VOLUME 31. OFFICE-West Side of Public Avenue Business Cards. POETRY J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, THE GOOD OF IT. Pa. Montrose, May 10, 1871. LY MARGARET J. PRESTON. D. W. SEARLE, When any task my hands essay, Wherewith to fill the eager day, There rises to my thoughts alway, TTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of M. Dessauer, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [aul 63 The hindering question : "Whence the net Of this thy lightly-weighted deed? Forgo it,—and who taketh heed? W. W. SMITH, G \BINET AND CHAIR MANUPACTURERS, -Foc of Main street, Montrose, Pa. Jang. 1, 1869. Perform it,---who will praise or blame, Though it be wrought with purest aim ? --Done cr undone, 'tis all the same. M. C. SUTTON, AUCTIONEER, and INSURANCE AGENT, and 69tf Friendeville, Pa. It cannot surely much behoove, If in thy life's so narrow grove, Thou movest, or thou dost not move. A MI ELY, UNITED STATES AUCTIONEER. Ang. 1, 1869. Address, Brooklyn, Pa Amid the thousand myriad lives J. C. WHEATON, That overcrowd earth's humming hives, What matter if no work survives CIVIL ENGINEER AND LAND SUDVETOR, P. O. address, Franklin Forks, Busquebanns Co., Pa. Of thy small doings ?--Who counts, alas ! One cricket chirping in the grass The less, when time doth pass ? JOHN GROVES. ASHIONABLE TAILOH, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate style Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. A. O. WARREN, ATTORNEY A' LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Exempt on Claims attended to. Office fr-sor below Boyd's Store, Montross. Pa. [Au. 1, '6 W. A. CROSSMON, Atlorney at Law, Office at the Const House, in the Commissioner's Office. W. A. CROSSHON, Montrose, Sent. 6th. 1671.---tf. McKENZIE, & CO. Desiers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misse fac Shoes. Also, agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company. [Montrose, July 17, '72,' LAW OFFICE. FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old offic of Beatley & Fitch, Montrose, Pa. 1. F. FITCH. [Jan. 11, '71.] W. W. WATSON. ABEL TURRELL, eiler in Druge Medicines, Chemicala, Paints, Oili Dys stuffs, Toas, Spices, Fancy Goods, Jeweiry, Per tamery, &c., Brick Block, Montruse, Pa. Establishe 1848 [Feb. 1, 1873. SCOVILL & DEWITT.

E. B. Hawley, - - Wm. C Cruser.

E. B. HAWLEY & CO.,

Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptcy. Offic No. 49 Court Street, over City National Bank, Ring bamton, N. Y. WW. H. Scovill, June 8th, 1873. JEROME DEWITT. DR. W. L. RICHARDSON,

PTTSICIAN & FURGEON, tenders his profession services to the citizens of Montruse and vicinity-uffices this resider ;e, ou the corner cast of Sayre & Brus, Foundry [Aug. 1, 1869. CHARLES N. STODDARD.

'erin Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Leather and satings, Mais Street, 1st door below Boyd's Store, ork made to order, and repairing done nestly. outrose Jan. 1 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL. SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING. Shop in the new Postoffice building, where he will sefound ready to attend all who may what anything in his line. Montrose Fa. Oct. 13, 1859.

DR. S. W. D.A TTON, CHYNICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the stringers of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his considence, opposite Barnum House, G't Bend village. Sept. 1st, 1869.-1f

DR. D. A. LATHROP, d ainisters ELECTRO THERMAL BAIRS, a . he Poot of the bestnut street. Call and consul in a.l Chroni Montrose, Jan. 17, '73.- no3-...f.

H. BURRITT.

Desirt in Staple and Fancy Dry Gooda, Crockery, Hard-wate, Irou, Ntoves, Drugs, Olls, and Painta, Bouts and Shoer, Hatsand Gamp, Furs, Batalo Robes, Gro-ceries, Provisions, &c. New Milliord, 1 a., Nov, 6, "3-tf.

EXCHANGE HOTEL.

31 J HARRINGTON wishes to inform the public that having rested the Exchange Hotel in Mostrose, he is now prepared to accusate dual that is a second in first-lawary and a second and the traveling public in store, ang. 33, 1873. LITTLES & BLAKESLEE

LITTLES & BLARDOLD ATTORNEYS AT LAW, have removed to their New Oftw. opposite the Tarbell House R. B. Little, tico, P Little, Noutrose, Oct. 15, 1873. E. J. BLARESLE.

So,--kcep thy song unwritten; spare To spill thy music in the air; Let be the stairless canvas bare! The world is over-deaved with speech, And who so out of wisdom reach, As yet to lack what thou cans't teach? -O poor, proud reasoning ! Shall the spray Of tern beside the houlder grey Threaded with morning-opals, say,-"Whole winged flocks their nests have mad In your great oak : Why should my blade Afford an humble bee its shade?" Or the light breeze sigh :-"Loud and deep The mountain winds thro' forests sweep ; Must I just rock one rose asleep !" Or glow worm murmur :-- "So divine, So flooding, sunlight's, moonlight's sline,--What needs this moth with gleam of mine ! Because our music is not keyed Beethoven-wise,-therefore, indeed, We scorn to blow our oaten reed! Because we may not counterpart The dance and trance of Shakespeare's We'll stoop to soothe no aching heart ! Mock-meekness all There doth not live Any so poor, but they may give,— Any so rich, but may receive. Withhold the very meng'rest dole Hands can bestow, in part or whole, And we may stint a starving soul. What then? It some poor song of mine, Should yet prevail to bring the shine Back o'er one spirit's dull decline,---And for a moment seem to fling  $\Delta$  flash about its sun-setting, --I think (God granting.) f may sing ! MISCELLANEOUS READING. A SENSATIONAL DRAMA, PROLOGUE. Mr. Earnest Lyttleton, of the Temple London, was an anthor, by choice rather than necessity. He pleased himself to think that he was drawn or driven to lit-erature by the sheer force of inspiration f genins. He had some at nual income dependent of any literary earnings, which was perhaps fortunate in one sense eeing that his literary earnings were not seeing that his literary earnings were not had many lodgers. On the ground hoor great. In another sense, however, it may lived a gold beater and his family. One have been unfortunate; for if he had to live by authorship he might have made a better success. He was thirty years old, and his wile and children. Higher up good looking, and active. He could do great at his household; at the rear a bill sticker have been wile the was great at athletic exercises, played several instru-front one of which was the box of flowments, and wrsian excellent amateur actor. ers ; and over this again under the sky-Mr, Ernest Lyttleton's literary efforte line, lodged, in seperate rooms, two were varied. He had published a volume young men. of essays which received high commenda. Ine room with the flowers were ion from the best critics, and lay a motion- pied by two sisters, one a little girl of called for some drink, took a place bejust wanting that little something which ficial flowers. Three-and-twenty had a ensures success. They received high and just encomiums from the critics, and then success-fully tell dead. He wrote a very clever little comedy, which was played with great success in private, but, being brought on the slage, proved a failure. Then be thought be would redeem the sinking drama of his country, and he wrote a stiffing. The window is open, and the brought be would redeem the sinking world. It was summer, and the drama of his country, and he wrote a stiffing. The window is open, and the brought be would redeem the sinking world. It was summer, and the brought be would redeem the sinking world. It was summer, and the brought be would redeem the sinking world. It was summer, and the brought be would redeem the sinking world. It was summer, and the brought be would redeem the sinking world. It was summer, and the beat is accents epperently foreign, although his stiffing. The window is open, and the brought be would not summer.

Ja L Cole

Devoted to the Interests of our Town and County.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1874.

to the fact time in the library or smoking that sitting in the library or smoking room of his club, he had spun plots and people, romances and sufferings, out of his own brain and the circling cloud of his own cigar. the sake of our old times, let me alone ! Don't torment yourself and me. I can never marry you !! "Nellie, look here, you run into the

his own own and the cheming cloud of Don't forment his own cigar. "Why cau't I go and live there for a while?" thought our hero, boking up again at the large, grim old house which buy an orange." had the box of flowers in the upper win-dow. "Why can't I go there and live

there as the people do, and steep myself in the atmosphere and life of the place,

"Now, Annie I must know all about this! Who's the man that has come in-this! Who's the man that has come in-side me with you? I must know! I had a good chance with you one time. He emerged into a broader street, hail-ed a passing cab, and went home.

ed a passing cab, and went home. ACT 1.

An interval of some weeks may be supposed to have occurred when the curtain again rises on the life of Swordblade alwas heard singing on the stairs and the trend of a man rapidly ascending; and ley-for such is the name of the quaint and narrow street which has just been then all at once Annie Prince did statt, and the real blood rushed into her face described. The place, though miserably A young mar. with a moustache, and poor, was not uproarious, or drunken, or wearing a cap, passed the threshold, look-squalid. There was an air of hard and painful work about it, but also an ap-back, nodded pleasantly to George took

pearance of decency. The house with the ornamental blind or attempt at one, and the box of flowers had many lodgers. On the ground floor lived a gold beater and his family. One

The shock her head again. "On addition of the should be the room. See, here's a penny; go and buy an orange." Nellie ran away delighted before her Nellie ran a fered to run back for it, leaving the sis-ters together. As he run gaily across the sward to the place of glass, Annie gazed tenderly after him. She suddenly started, for she fancied she saw George Ransom come out from a clump of trees and folination -- that her interview with Ransom

> when he turned round he saw the face of George Ransom

One square. (% of an inch spate.) ? works, or ides, gij I month, §1.25; 3 months, §3.50; 6 months, §4.20; 3 year, 65.00. A libersi disconut on advertisemente of a greater isugth. Business Locals, 10 cts, s line for first insertion, sud 6 cts, a libe each subsequent insertion. Marriages and deaths, ires; oblinaries, 10 cts, a line. NUMBER 18,

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT

Is PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING.

Contains all the Localand General News, Poetry, 518-ics, Anecdoter, Miscellaneous Reading, Correspond-need, and a reliable class of advertisements.

Advertising Bates:

. .

grandmother Dawson make a warm bed for s motherless little lamb, and give it some break fast. Oh ! what a wild cold day it was, with the wind fairly thundering around the old harn The harness in the cluset next the granery kept tapping, tapping in a mysterious way that made the wind blew against it through the craces-though't she saw a dark figure stirring in an old doorway on the other side of the alley. The night was rather clear, though bawled out so doletully; and it sounded so fear-the bar that Katy couldn't help looking own her shoulder every now and then, expecting to see two crooked horns close to her cheek.-When evening came, and the curtains ware drawn, she held the yarn for her mamma to wind, and didn't cry nor jerk herself, except as very little at first: because mamma was gov-ing to kait is into socks for the soldiers, and also said that Katy must be papa's brave little of a child a cli star and the sold of the sold of the sold that

off his cap to Annie, and bounded up the stairs to the highest floor. George Ransom looked fixedly at An-nie's still crimson cheek and downcast crees, and was silent for a moment. Then he said : "Let's say no more about it, Annie just now. Will you come to Greenwich with me-ves or no?" "No, George, I can't go. He clenched his teeth fast, muttered something to himself, and sullenly ,left out, crossed the street to the Gray Mare, a public house over the way, having

look at the woods. They looked very gray and

cold a way across the fields, and even the like:

was not building yet, by the kitchen door.---

Every day there came a little wistful moment

in the midst of her dull musing and mischief,

when she remembered about her mother's hope;

and then she would gaze eagerly out of the

window at the apple trees and the far away

woods, and it did seem as though they grew

It is morner grew menacing and fierce, her own mind that it must be her imagbut the girl was perfectly calm. She was about to answer, when a clear tenor voice

that morning had left a disturbing im-pression on her. Sue was right, however, in her first moonless, and there was a gas lamp a lit-thought; for as Claude was entering the tle way down Swordblade Alley. The palace, and was quite out of sight, a girl was sure she saw a a figure partly beavy hand grasped his shoulder and emerged from the doorway construction emerged from the doorway opposite, and she shuddered. She lit her issuers, but carefally shaded it. She heard Claude's steps on the stairs,

back, nodded pleasantly to George, took off his cap to Annie, and bounded up the Tve followed you about all day for this heard him panse for a moment outside her door. Oh, how the girl's heart throb-bed at that little bit of evidence that her

FIFTY CTS, EXTRA IF NOT IN ADVANCE.

She could not sleep, and after a rest-ess hour she thought she heard a voice in the alley—a voice well known to her. It was the voice of Claude Copin trolling in low, sweet tones one of his favorite songs. Annie went into the front room and peeped into the alley, and she saw Claude come samtering dawn alle ender.

Ulaude come sauntering down. Ile en-tered the house. Just as he did so she

BILLINGS STROUD. FIRE AND LIFE INSUGANCE ACENT. business attended to prompily, on fair torms. Offac frat door east of the bank of Wm. H. Cooper & Ce "nbile Avenue, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1885 July 17, 1872.] BILLINGS STROUD.

B. T. & E. H. CASE, IJARNESS-MAKERS, Oak Harness, light and heavy, at lowest cash prices. Also, Blankets, Breast Blan-kets, Whips and everything pertaining to the line, cheaper than the cheapest. Lepairing done prompt-tion determined and the second in good style. see, Pa., Oct. 29, 1878.

CHARLEY MORRIS

TRR HAYTI BARBER, has moved his shop i building occupied by E. McKenzie & Co., wher prepared to do sil kinds of work in his line, such sing switches, puffs. etc. All work done on notice and prices low. Please call add see me.

THE PEOPLE'S MARKET. PHILLIP HAHN, Prop

Fresh and Salted Meats, Hams, Pork, Bologna Sange, etc., of the best quality, constantly on hand, at rices to suit. Montrise, Pa., Jan. 14, 1973.-1v

VALLEY HOUSE. GRANT BERD, PA. Situated near the Eric Rallway Do-port is a large and commodione house, has undergoue a housen trypter. New Erig farmaked roums and ekcep-tor a mariments spiendid tables.and allthings compris-ing a flat class hotel. HENRY ACKERT, iept. 10th, 1873.-U. Proprietor.

F. CHURCHILL.

Justice of the Peace: office over L. S. Lenheim's store Great Bead borough, Susquehaona County, Penna, Has the schlement of the dockets of the late Isaac Reckhow, deceased. Office bours from 9 to 12 o'clock a, m., and from 1 to 4 o'clock p. m. Great Bend, Oct. 2d, 1872.

DR. W. W. SMITH, DEVICE F. W. CALLIN, DEVICE, Rooms at his develia, next door north of Dr. Haisey 5, on Old Foundry street, where he would be happy to see all those in want of Dental Work. He ferie confident that he can please all, both in quality of work and in price. Office hours from 9.a. a. to 4 F. a. Montrose, Feb. 11, 1874-tf

EDGAR A. TURBELL,

COUNSELLOB AT LAW, No. 170 Broadway, New York City, Attends to all kinds of Attorney Business, and con-icis causes in all the Courts of both the State and the ucis causes in all a nited States. Feb 11, 1874 -17.

BURNS & NICHOLS. Augs Niczols. A. B. BURNS. Feb. 21, 1572

PINE

JOB PRINTING

Executed

AT THIS OFFICE, CHEAP.

Pry Us.

Our hero began to think it was time to econsider his position. He made six disover the way, where washing is taken tinctive efforts at success, and decisively failed in each. He began to grow asnamed and the room is perfectly festooned inside with drying noder-garments, or into the room below. It is near noon, and most of himself, cynical and moody. He had

thought of marrying, but though he lik ed ever so many women, he did not love any particular, one better than the rest. Suddenly Annie having looked out, ed ever so many women, he did not love and the lane is ionely. any particular, one better than the rest. He thought of trying to go into Parlia-ment, only he reflected that he would be certain tone of alarm. "O, Nellie dear, certain either to loose the election, or, if please shut the door "

certain either to 100se the election, or, ii please shut the door ... elected to prove a dead failure in the House. Lyttleton had friends, social po-sition, health, talent and money, and yet the door for herself. Nellie is busy on Mildin dealth, include and block, and yet the door with some scrups of green and crimson, and is in no haste to move. Which leads to suicide than the world, or "Nellie dear, George Bansom is coming"

aware of. Wandering one day in an op aware of. Wandering one day in an op pressed and weary condition, out from so near that to shut the door might be

bis chambers in the Temple, Earnest Lyt-like an act of rudeness. People can't tleton lost himself in a maze of narrow keep to themselves always in such places streets where only poor people live. They were the oddest streets such as only the who scrambled up to shut out the visitor.

old parts of London can show. Here A tall young man stands in the doorway. you see the remains of what had evident He is vellow bearded and rather handly once been a stately palace. Perhaps some, but here is a vague suggestion of some Surry, or Leicester, or Percy once dissipation about his whole appearance, occupied it when the way in front was and his pale gray eyes seem ill to bear

clear to the river. Now a separate family swarmed on every floor, and clothes-lines hung out of its cornersed windows. Next with a dash of sarcesm and an air of with red tiles on the roof, and a porch. "Good mornin

"Good morning, George. How soon and a window on either side of the porch-tiles, porch and windows, now all smoke "Yes; I've a holiday "Yes; I've a holiday to-day, and, by

grimmed and decaying. The town had Jove, I mean to use it, too! Look here grown around this little cottage, built is Annie; I want to take you and Nellie to in, blocked it up and enclosed it helpless Greenwich. there, like the protty hride of the ballad ~ Nellie's face beamed with delight for a in the old gak check. A few of the moment; builthen it wasquickly castdown

houses had listle court yards in front, houses had listle court yards in front, others rocked forward, bulging into the narrow street, like shahy initiations af. "I am sorry, George, but I have no end the leaning tower af Pisa, fif course there was the usual partian of gin-shops, "The smallest London streets seem to re, could go, it's only working double tides and the street work to do and I can't go."

quire at least three gin-shops to supply its to morrow and the day after," needs. But even the gin-shops here par- "f can't go, George,".

hese load on the shelves of the publisher. He wrote three novels, each in a different style, and each in itself was admirable, but the work being the making of arti-Down to Annie's room presently came

fine, tall figure, a handsome face and fair the young man of the tenor voice. Пe hair She was dressed in very poor black tapped at her door, which now she had clothes, was marvellonsly neat for such a place. and had white hands, which even went to the door and opened it. "Oh Claude ? her work did not spoil. She was called

drama of his country, and he wrote a stiffing. The window is open, and the Euglish is quite good. But I would really fine and poetic play, full of thought door is partly open. The little room in intrade while you had company. But I would not and bear it. and pathos, and even passion. But he which the sisters are sitting has only two will go-you and Nellie and I-to the bad forgotten that a drama now must be or three chairs, a table, and a shabby old Crystal Palace, and you shall enjoy the bad in a source of the sofa in it; but it is clean and well kept. written to snit the pecunarities or the leading actors. The leading lady soid ale couldn't see herself in the part of Lydy and the part Will you fight me ?"

the bed-room window of some lodgers Ransom was here just now, and and he wanted us to go to Greenwich with him. "Diable! Confound his impudence!" I am too busy-indeed, I am. But when I re ponent fused poor George, I couldn't go with any body else-now could I! And, o', please, Claude don't stay, and don't be

Afraid ! Of what? Of that fellow? No not that, I am afraid of your being seen here.

ting one arm around her waist while she tried, not very vehemently to get away Come to the Crystal Palace, and hear th birds sing You are looking pale and thin, and Nellie too. Come I have a holiday, and money m'amie, and I can't enjoy it without You ! Tiens ! I.too,am pals and worn.

,Yes indeed, you are, Claude. Why are yon so pale !

Want of air, child, and enjoyment and I can't have either without you. Come I put your hat on. and come. Femme qui parle-woman who deliberates! Annie looked into Clande's face, thought he looked pale, thought she ought to make him happy for one day-him and her sister Nellie, of course-and she dropped her eyes, put on her bonnet, and went with her lover to the Crystal Palace.

The moment they came down the dark-ling stairs of the old house to go on their way, and emerged into such light as shone on Swordblade Alley. George Ransom started in his sent and sprang to his feet. They passed out of the alley, and he followed them at some distance. Through all crowds, through all turnings, he track ed them ;and when they reached the Lon don Bridge railway station. and entered the railway carriage to go to Crystal Pal-

ace, he got into another carriage and followed them still. AOT IT.

In the morning Katy went to the window for

of this house, filled with loungers of vari-"Runsom," he said, speaking very ous occupations and hours, was not yet gravely, and drawing his excited rival in-to a seconded corner of the court in which have remained below? No, for she now they stood, "I have done you no harm, I heard a faint cracking noise of somebody don't want to hurt your feelings, but I creeping cantiously up the stairs. With must tell you that if I were never in the world she would not marry you. It is no fault of mine, I saw that before I ever ken off his boots and was creeping gently thought of marrying her—I mean before I ever was friendly with her. It's only your ill luck, man. Stand up like a man

he come to kill her ? She held her very breath. He passed on-crept upward. "Nota bit of it! I'll not bear it! You've deceived and bedeviled the girl with your French marners and false tongne ! Why you only have known her a Now Ransom's usual way was to come sort of fashion. There was something ominous in it when he stole up stairs with few weeks, and I've known her for years noiseless tread. He was going to murder

"Here—in the Crystal Palace! On a The girl's courage came back in a mo-ment. She seized her shaded lantern, shining day ! And the police all around!' Copin could not help looking amazed at the idea, and his expression of counte opened the door, and glided out. All was dark below and above. No lodger was nance only still further infuriated his opawake, at least no lights were burning .-

she crept up a stair or two behind Ran-som. He must have fancied he heard a sound, for he stopped, and she stopped "[']] show you a quiet place down you der behind the cricket ground, where we can have it out without any one seeing too. He went on again, and she orept safely after-gliding like a ghost. If the

"But, my good fellow, what confoundwrotched old stair-case had been less ed nonsense

rickety, he must have heard her ; but ev-"Yon French coward, you can't fight -you don't know how; yon're afraid ! But I'll make you fight : I'll knock you ery tread of his however cantious, made and toils so cheerfully and plans so hopefully some noise which seemed loud in the that I still call her Mr KATY, lonely darkness, and swallowed up the down and kick you here on this sp sound of her light footfall. "Ransom my worthy friend," said Cop-

in, with a face bow quite calm and set-tled, "if you will make a fool of yourself, I can't help you. We had better both make fools ci ourselves in scclusion than It was a long, slow, and fearful ascent, the climbing of that flight of stairs. At last they were on the upper floor, the man and his unexpected watcher. He just here. Come along, if you will have it, I'll try to show you that I can fight, stoped at a door, pushed it gently open, and listened. The full deep breathing of Claude could be distinctly heard. Annie even if I am a Frenchman."

Ransom's eyes beamed with a savage thought it impossible that the beating of delight. The two men then walked to-gether in silence, avoiding the crowd, and her heart should not attract Ransom's attention ; but there was a throbbing in especially avoiding the place where the sisters were seated. They found at last a the brain, a ringing in the cars of the man who had come to do murder, which almost deafened him. In the dim gray lonely place within a belt of trees. beam of half light which came from Claude's window when the door was Ransom said, "One thing now, mind By G--d, I'll not spare you !" "We had better loose no time in talk," pushed in, Annie could plainly see. Ran-

Copin coolly replied "or some offe will som draw from his pocket a clasp-kuife, come." They flung off their coats; Ransom scream, would it save Claude, or would it They flung off their coats ; Ransom fail to warn him in time and render his rushed at his alversary like a mad bull. For a Frenchman, Copin understood the enemy more desperate? Had Ransom looked at that moment he must have seen science of boxing remarkably well. He "Find on finer," at last he said, and sent one straight, sharp blow right between Ransom's eyes. Ransom went down like her. But he crept into the room without looking around, and she glided swiftly after him. He bent over the bed, as if to make sure of where his victim lay, and raised the knife in his right hand. Anan ox under the pole-ax, and lay sense-less, Copin approached him with an air of some anxiety, felt his pulse, lifted one of his eyelids and appeared relieved. 'All right,' he said. 'He'll do; he'll come to in a few moments, and he will headle work ary more L conth do better nie Prince sarzed his arm, clung round it with all ber weight and strength, and as the same instant, with une sudden, half anconcious, convulsive movement, flung

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back the shade of her lantern and sent its boy rides a pony that runs away with him, Oh, what a happy day for ā ar, good hardly want any more, I can't do better bright beam of light dazzling across the Passion has done more mischlef in the works Annie Price | Since the death of her fa than just leave him where he is, and get assassin's face. Then she gave a wild cry than all the poisonous plants that grow in the

more naked and gray than ever. What if this year the trees wouldn't be green! Had st all. But at last the illao budded, and then Katy took heart and made the dolly dance and turn somersets. By and by the woods took at tinge of light green, and then had faint purplis shadows in their billowing tops. But Katy's mamma read the papers day after day, and grow sad lustead of glad, and one evening when she found Katy looking at the woods as they glowed in the yellow sunset-light, she said "it's no use watching the would, Kniy, for paper cannot come." And it was very true that he could not for Katy's papa was dead. Momma Burns had the letter in her hand-the hashe

had ever written. I don't think that Katy ever remembered much that was read her except that papa Burns had said that he would like toputs his arm around his little, girl, once more-she knew just what it meant.

Its a long time since Katy's papa died but that I still call her MY KATY,

VIAU. The following cure for neturalgia given by the Newark Gazette, is well worth trying .-The article reads : "A friend of ours, who suffered horribly from pains from neuralgia, hearing of a noted physician in Germany, who invariably cured the disease, crossed the ocean; and visited Germany for truatment. He was permanently cured after a solourn, and the ductor freely gave him the simple remedy usedi which was nothing but poultice and tea made from common field thistle. The leaves are mon certed and used on the parts affected as a poultice, while a small quantity of the leaves are bolled down to a pint, and a small wine glass of

the decotion drank before each meal. Our triend save he has never known it to fail of give ing relief, while in almost every case it has effected a cure. The Christain Union replics to a query as to

whethes it is wicked to dance : "It is wicked when it is wicked, and not wicked when it is not wicked. In itself it has no more moral character than walking, wrestling, or rowing .-Bad company, untimely hours, evil dances, map make the exercise ovil; good company, whole some hours, and home influences, make it a

yopy great benefit." Have a care of your temper, for a passionsie,